

KILLED BY A SOCIALIST.

MICHAEL THORNTON STABBED TO DEATH BY THOMAS TOMLINSON.

Thomas Tomlinson, a carpenter, 35 years old, was the man who fatally stabbed Michael Thornton on Saturday night at a Democratic meeting at the Jefferson Club in a hall at 620 Humboldt street, Williamsburg. He was arrested yesterday morning in a furnished room at 44 Franklin street, this city. He said he had stabbed Thornton in self-defense.

Thornton was a laborer employed at the Haverhill street car line. He was married and had five children in a flat at 57 Herbert street. His wife, Mrs. Thornton, was a member of the Jefferson Club. He was a member of the Jefferson Club. He was a member of the Jefferson Club. He was a member of the Jefferson Club.

While William Pickett was speaking Tomlinson passed the crowd. He saw Michael Thornton in the crowd. He turned back and saw Thornton in the crowd. He turned back and saw Thornton in the crowd. He turned back and saw Thornton in the crowd.

He got out of his trouble all right and then went back to his house. Mrs. Tomlinson, however, she became dissatisfied. About a month ago, after a violent quarrel with his wife, he left her. He rented a furnished room at 44 Franklin street.

On Saturday night, he went to the Jefferson Club. He was there to see Michael Thornton. He was there to see Michael Thornton. He was there to see Michael Thornton. He was there to see Michael Thornton.

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PASTOR WILLIAMS MISSING.

His Return Expected for Tomorrow in His Church in Long Branch.

LONG BRANCH, July 19.—The Rev. George Williams, who left his wife and three children last Monday morning to go to New York, is still missing. He is expected to return on Monday night or Tuesday morning. When he failed to appear on Thursday night to lead the midweek prayer meeting, Mrs. Williams made the facts known to Deacon Richard Williams. With James Smith Deacon Williams visited New York on Friday. They first visited at Mrs. Williams' home, and then at the hospital, thinking possibly that he might have been overcome by the heat.

After giving a description of the missing man to the Chief of Police, Williams was informed that he had been found. A postcard received from him late on Friday evening, postmarked New York, stating that he was attending a meeting in New York, was having a good time. It added that he would return early Saturday morning. He has not returned yet, and his whereabouts is still unknown.

Today a congregation of 300 gathered at the First Baptist Church, of which Mr. Williams is pastor. He was expected to appear for his appearance in the pulpit. He was expected to appear for his appearance in the pulpit. He was expected to appear for his appearance in the pulpit.

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HOT WORDS FOR UNCLE SAM.

A DISPLAY OF SPANISH HATRED IN THE CORTES DEBATES.

Gen. Pando Says Spain Could Whip U. S. and Destroy the Republic. He also said that the United States was a "barbaric" nation.

Madrid, July 9.—The ill-feeling here against the United States has been intensified during the last few sessions of the Cortes. This display of hatred has not benefited Spain, but has excited her weakness.

In the Chamber of Deputies, Señor Silveira, the dissenting Conservative leader, said that if Spanish sovereignty was to be effected in Cuba the treaty of 1877 with the United States is an outrage to Spain, and should be abrogated.

Señor Romero (Iron) declared that the Cabinet had completely broken itself before the United States, whose policy has been most hypocritical since the beginning of the war.

Gen. Pando said that the Cuban war might easily be ended, and without explaining how he proposed to achieve it, he added: "I do not intend to declare war against the United States. It would surely be a costly war, but I know positively that the United States is not in a condition to fight us. They have no ships. Our navy is undoubtedly much better than theirs. If the United States offends Spain, we can return the offense thirty to one."

Hearing all this, Señor Canovas still had no time to prepare. He was not prepared to do so. He was not prepared to do so. He was not prepared to do so.

Nevertheless, the Minister of the Colonies has no time to prepare. He was not prepared to do so. He was not prepared to do so. He was not prepared to do so.

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CHASED AT SEA.

The Indefatigable Outcome of a Race in a Heavy Fog.

From the Youth's Companion. United States gunboat Wando formed part of the outside squadron blockading Charleston, S. C., on the night of July 18. It was a heavy fog, and the gunboat was chased at sea.

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HAS FOUND A POT OF GOLD.

SO SAYS FARMER DANIEL WANDER OF STATION ISLAND.

His Daughter Dares It, and the Neighbors Have Been Searching for It Ever Since.

Station Island, N. Y., July 19.—A story gained currency on Station Island yesterday that Daniel Wandell, a farmer living on Richmond road at Concord, had buried treasure amounting to \$10,000. When a reporter for THE SUN called on him last evening he was at first very uncommunicative. He said he did not want anything published about the discovery.

Mr. Wandell is a descendant of one of the oldest Station Island families, and has spent the sixty years of his life on the homestead of his fathers. His father, Daniel, died thirty-one years ago, and his mother, Sarah, died three years later. The old couple were lovers of money, and Mr. Wandell said that his father often remarked that he was making a lot of money for his children to spend, but if they found as much treasure in spending it as he did in making it he would be satisfied.

The old people always had money, he said, and it was generally gold, but after Mr. Sarah Wandell's death the cash which he hoarded was expected to find did not appear among the assets of the estate. A search was made everywhere for the money, but it was fruitless and was abandoned many years ago.

A trolley road is being built in front of Mr. Wandell's home, and he hopes to make a fortune by selling the land. It was this trolley road, he says, that brought him the gold.

"The trolley people dug a hole right under my front fence for a pole," said Mr. Wandell, "and I was standing by looking into the hole. I saw a pile of gold coins. I took it out. It contained gold coins, and I have never seen them since."

How much there was in the pot of gold, Mr. Wandell would not say. He said that it was a fortune, and that he had never seen it since. He said that it was a fortune, and that he had never seen it since.

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A WOMAN AND A MISSING HORSE.

It Is Taken From Her Possession and Returned to Its Owner.

A general alarm was sent out early yesterday afternoon from Police Headquarters in Brooklyn announcing that the \$300 horse and wagon of Frank C. Mason, the Superintendent of the police telegraph department, had been stolen from the stall alongside of King's Hotel in Coney Island, near Bay Nineteenth street.

A couple of hours later Policeman Desmond found the horse and wagon in the possession of John O'Brien, a clerk in the Thomas Jefferson Hotel, and William F. Moore, a traveling salesman, and took them to the police station.

Policemen Allen and Foote explained that they found the horse and wagon in possession of a French woman, who happened to know, she told them that the property belonged to her husband. The woman not being able to give them the name of her husband, they took her home and then started out to stable the horse. The explanation proved satisfactory, and the horse and wagon were returned to their owner.

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"Liberia"

BREWED AND BOTTLED BY Beadleston Woerz

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